

Tropico Interurban Sentinel

FREE AND FEARLESS

Devoted to the Interests of Tropico and the San Fernando Valley

VOL. II.

TROPICO, CALIFORNIA, TUESDAY APRIL 16, 1912.

No. 9

Tropico Mercantile Company

If you want happiness, put your heart into your work, that's what makes life worth living.

WINDOW SHADES—Regular sizes in stock; odd sizes made to order at short notice.

BUTTER VALUE—The Best Always—There are many imitations of our Imperial Brand, but none just as good. A full pound at33c
SANTA ANITA BUTTER—A first class Creamery quality at per lb.31c

Note Our Prices on the Best Quality Canned Fruits

Sliced Cling Peaches, per can20c
Bartlett Pears, per can20c
Peeled Apricots, per can20c
Royal Ann Cherries, per can20c
Black Cherries, per can20c
Muscat Grapes, per can20c

Bishop's Chocolate, 1 lb. cans, per can25c
Postum Cereal, per pkg.20c
Graham Crackers 3 pkgs. for 25c
Ben Hur Coffee, 3-lb. cans. \$1.00
Onion Salt, per bottle15c
Beets, Turnips and Carrots, 3 bunches for 10c

STRAW HATS—Big Assortment Just In

2 10c pkgs. Baking Soda for 15c
2 10c bottles Catsup for15c
2 10c Cans Sauer Kraut for 15c
2 10c Cans Chloride Lime for 15c
2 10c Cans Black Jack Stove Polish for15c
2 10c cans Dutch Cleanser for15c
2 10c cans Tomato and Chili for15c
2 10c cans Shoe Blacking for15c
2 10c bottles Pepper Sauce for15c
2 10c bags Salt for15c

Full Line of Chicken Supplies
Lice Killer, Devil's Dust, Roup Cure, Egg More, Egg Maker and Chick Feed.

WE SELL THE BEST MERCHANDISE that is made—THE BEST QUALITY for the least money. Not cheap goods—but good goods at the lowest possible price. Not a cut-rate price, but a fair, legitimate price, with good efficient service. On this basis we solicit your patronage.

TROPICO MERCANTILE CO.
Cor. San Fernando Road and Central Avenue
Telephones
Glendale 19 Home 524

SIX THOUSAND DOLLARS FOR CIVIC BETTERMENT

The use to be made of the money the city will receive from the sale of the oil pipe franchise, \$1,000 about the first of June, \$250 July first 1913, and at least \$250 yearly thereafter for a period of forty years, is one of the most important questions with which our newly elected board of trustees will have to deal. We venture the suggestion that it be applied to the establishment of a public library, reading and lecture room, together with apartments and grounds for games and athletic sports for the use of the youth of our city. Two hundred and fifty dollars a year is five per cent per annum on the sum of \$5,000, that, with the \$1,000 received in cash, affords the snug sum of \$6,000 available for the city's civic uplift.

W. J. Brown, who is an experienced machinist and general mechanic of 12 years' residence in Los Angeles, has taken a position with E. L. Young of the Tropico Stove & Light Co., and will contribute his share to make that establishment of more service than ever.

Mrs. Kaiser and daughter, Miss Anna Kaiser, of Jefferson City, Mo., with Mr. and Mrs. Will Carter of Pasadena, were Sunday visitors at the home of Mr. and Mrs. N. C. Burch, 219 Cerritos avenue. Mrs. Kaiser and daughter have been passing the winter in Southern California. They return regretfully home in a week or two.

TRUSTEES' MEETING

At the regular meeting of the Board of Trustees of the City Thursday, April 11, all the officers and members of the Board were present. Minutes of last regular meeting read and approved as read.

In the matter of the improvement of Acacia Avenue and Adams Street, there having been no response to the advertisement for bids for the improvement thereof filed, it was stated that advertising must be made over again.

A petition of a majority of the owners of the frontage on Acacia Avenue from Brand Boulevard to Adams Street and of Adams Street from Acacia Avenue to the North line of the City, asking that pending proceedings for the improvement of those streets be abandoned and proceedings be renewed for their improvement to include sidewalking, was read by the City Clerk.

Mr. Turck, the owner of the majority of the frontage on that part of Acacia Avenue, on its South side, West of Glendale Avenue presented a protest against so much of the proposed improvement as included a sidewalk along his frontage. He expressed himself as satisfied with the proposed curbing, grading, and oiling and tamping of the street, but to have the expense of any more improvement, really unnecessary, added to the heavy expense that was assessed against his extensive frontage on Glendale Avenue, was crowding him harder than was just.

Without formally abandoning the proceedings for the proposed improvement, the City Engineer was instructed to report a map and cost of the improvement, and bring a resolution of intention to make the improvement to conform to the wishes of the petitioners and of Mr. Turck. The returns of the City election on the 8th day of April were taken from the Clerk's desk and canvassed and the result published by the adoption of the following resolution:

A RESOLUTION OF THE BOARD OF TRUSTEES OF THE CITY OF TROPICO DECLARING THE RESULT OF THE OFFICIAL COUNT AND CANVASS OF THE VOTE OF THE GENERAL MUNICIPAL ELECTION HELD IN SAID CITY OF TROPICO APRIL 8TH, 1912.

Whereas, it appears from the canvass of the votes cast at the general municipal election held in the City of Tropico April 8th, 1912, that the candidates at said election received the following votes, to-wit:

FOR MEMBERS OF THE BOARD OF TRUSTEES:

C. A. Bancroft.....361 votes
Andrew O. Conrad.....298 votes
John Hobbs.....355 votes
Irving H. Oliver.....296 votes
Daniel Webster.....361 votes
Alexander J. Frankland.....1 vote
C. R. Marmack.....2 votes
Frank Davis.....3 votes
M. A. Watson.....1 vote
W. C. Wattles.....1 vote

FOR CITY CLERK:

Lou A. Gregory.....136 votes
S. M. Street.....245 votes

CITY TREASURER:
William G. Black.....169 votes
Stillman E. Brown.....216 votes

PROPOSITIONS:

Shall each member of the Board of Trustees of the City of Tropico receive as compensation for his services as such member the sum of Three (\$3.00) Dollars for each meeting of said Board actually attended by such member, not to exceed one meeting in each week?

Yes.....179 votes
No.....164 votes

Shall the Ordinance entitled, "An Ordinance prohibiting Billiard Halls, Pool Rooms and places where Billiard and Pool Tables are kept for hire or public use in the City of Tropico, and repealing Section 11 of Ordinance No. 6 of said City providing for licensing Billiard Halls and Pool Rooms" be adopted?

Yes.....128 votes
No.....235 votes

Now therefore, the Board of Trustees of the City of Tropico do resolve, as follows:

That said C. A. Bancroft, Andrew O. Conrad, John Hobbs, Irving H. Oliver and Daniel Webster having received the highest number of votes for members of the Board of Trustees, and S. M. Street, having received the highest number of votes for City Clerk, and Stillman E. Brown, having received the highest number of votes for City Treasurer, that they are hereby declared elected to said respective offices.

That a majority of the electors voting at such election having voted in favor of the proposition of the members of the Board of Trustees of the City of Tropico receiving as compensation for services as such member the sum of Three Dollars for each meeting of said Board actually attended by such member not exceeding one meeting in each week, such proposition is hereby declared adopted and carried.

That the proposition as to the adoption of said Ordinance prohibit-

ing pool rooms in said City is hereby declared rejected and lost.

Adopted, this 11th day of April, 1912.
C. C. RITTENHOUSE,
President of the Board of Trustees of the City of Tropico.

ATTEST:
(SEAL) S. M. STREET,
City Clerk of the City of Tropico.
STATE OF CALIFORNIA,)
City of Tropico,) ss.

I, S. M. Street, City Clerk of the City of Tropico, County of Los Angeles, State of California, do hereby certify that the foregoing Resolution was passed by the Board of Trustees of the City of Tropico, and approved by the President of said Board at a regular meeting thereof, held on the 11th day of April, 1912, and that the same was passed by the following vote:

Ayes: Bancroft, Hobbs, Richardson, Rittenhouse, Webster.
Noes: None.
Absent: None.

S. M. STREET,
City Clerk of the City of Tropico.
Ordered that when the Board adjourns it adjourn to meet at 7:30 p. m. Monday, April 15, at which time the members of the Board will determine by lot their respective terms of two and four years.
Adjourned.

* LOCAL AND PERSONAL. *

E. V. Moore of Cypress street is putting in a few weeks at his trade in Anaheim.

Do not forget the Leap Year dance at K. of P. Hall the evening of Friday, April 26.

Mrs. May Chandler was the weekend guest of Mrs. Marple of Palmer avenue last week.

Mr. B. W. Richardson will leave on a business trip to Chicago in the course of two or three weeks.

It is rumored that Justice Melrose's name will go before the Board of Trustees elect for appointment to the office of City Recorder.

La Halla Temple of Pythian Sisters of Tropico announces another Box Social and at the K. of P. Hall, for Saturday evening, April 30.

Mrs. Mae Burlingham, sent as a delegate to the Stockton State Encampment of the G. A. R. by the N. P. Banks Relief Corps of Tropico, has returned home.

Pool rooms were voted out by a majority of 54 at the San Fernando city election last Monday. The vote for an ordinance to prohibit them was 314 for to 260 against.

Mr. Guy Miller, formerly of Pueblo, Col., now of Los Angeles, spent Friday of last week with his schoolmate and neighbor in the old home town on the other side of the Great Divide.

Visor Lodge No. 293, K. of P., of Tropico, will give another of its popular social entertainments at the K. of P. Hall in the Gabaig Block, Wednesday evening, April 17. Dancing. Admission six bits.

Dr. Duncan, a brother of Mrs. H. W. Myers of Central avenue, is preparing to put in the foundation of a fine residence on the San Fernando road, the third lot southerly from Central avenue. Construction is to follow immediately.

The new city of white caps in the Richardson tract will all be ready for the inside finish this week. The sale of them is in the hands of Leigh Bancroft whose tract office, corner of Brand boulevard and San Fernando road, is in the hands of O. E. Burch.

Mr. C. B. Cunningham has the contract for the construction of a \$6,000 residence to front of the San Fernando road in the Richardson tract, in the second block south of the old post-office building, for Mr. B. W. Richardson, who has a prospective purchaser for it.

Mr. Robert N. Taylor attended the great Sunday School convention at Pomona, Thursday and Friday of last week, as delegate from the M. E. Church Sabbath School of Tropico. Uncle Robert is a veteran of the civil war, a devoted Sabbath School worker and always to be depended upon for such occasions as the Pomona convention. He reports an attendance of about 3,000 enthusiastic workers, including 600 delegates.

The old "stand-patters" hate to give it up, but are preparing to yield gracefully.

Mrs. Frank B. McKenny returned from a two weeks' visit to her sister in San Jose last Thursday.

Mr. George Peck and family of Tropico avenue have moved into their handsome new bungalow on West Tenth street.

Luther Brown, the attorney, has bought a residence in Glendale and will shortly remove there to reside permanently.

The first residence in the Pacific Home Builders tract, corner of Brand boulevard and the San Fernando road, is about ready for its interior finish.

The Philathea girls are preparing for a grand concert to be given at the auditorium of the Presbyterian Church the evening of Thursday, April 25.

Judge Melrose has a couple of colored culprits from Burbank on his hands to whom he will deal a dose of justice in a few days.

Uncle Robert Devine was summoned to appear yesterday in Department 11, of the Superior Court of Los Angeles for service as a jurymen.

How would the triangle to the East of the intersection of the San Fernando road do for the site of our proposed public library and athletic sports field? Has any one a better to offer?

Mrs. Louis Wagner of Denver, passing the winter with her parents in Tropico, was the weekend guest of her daughter, Mrs. C. C. Stanley of Beverly Hills.

The business man in Tropico, or elsewhere for that matter, who does not advertise his business in the Sentinel is like unto the man who lives in a house without windows.

The King of Day is having a desperate struggle with the elements for bringing back the sunshine. His "bow of promise" has appeared, and he will come off conqueror of a calm in due season.

Santa Monica city officials have appealed to Los Angeles authorities for instruction as to requirements to be observed for getting a share of Owens River water. Tropico's trustees should go and do likewise.

The two women members of the election board at the city election last week were Mrs. Geo. Howe and Mrs. J. E. Shuey. They stood to their posts faithfully through all the smoke of battle to the very last.

Mrs. Nancy W. Holt, aged 86, of Glendale, is a devoted democrat and has registered that she may get to vote for Woodrow Wilson for President, if he gets the nomination, as her first choice, Mr. Taft being her second.

The Thursday Afternoon Club will hold a reciprocity meeting in the K. of P. Hall in the Gabaig Block on Thursday next. The meeting will convene at 11:00 a. m. and will continue all day.

Pasadena, South Pasadena and Alhambra are moving for a share of Owens River water. Isn't it time Tropico was getting into line with these wide-awake boosters for prosperity and progress? Tropico's place is at the head of the line; let us "go to it" and get there.

To no man on the retiring board of trustees of the city other than B. W. Richardson is there as much credit due for the successful negotiation of the city's sale of the oil pipe franchise. It was his uncompromising adherence to his estimate of its value and business acumen that finally landed it.

Thursday, April 18, has been designated as Fire Prevention Day, by Governor Johnson. A day set apart to preparation for avoiding and preventing fires, when every citizen is to serve as a self appointed committee of one to inspect his own premises and remove or remedy defects from which fire may originate. Also to inspect his equipment for lighting fire and see if it is in good working order. The result of such inspection should be reported in writing to the Board of Trustees, to the end that the whole city may be organized into an effective body of fire fighters.



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Graduate Optometrist in attendance every day from 9 to 5. Evenings by appointment
Guernsey Jewelry Co.
Glendale, Cal.

Charles Hipp, Prop.

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Tropico Home Bakery and Confectionery

Ice Cream Soda and Candy, Home Made Bread, Pies, Cakes and Cookies a Specialty Hot Bread and Rolls Every Day at 4:30 P.
110 San Fernando Road. Glendale 140-J
TROPICO, CAL.

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R. D. BROWN

Brown-Zerr Engineering Co.

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Sanitary Engineering

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Glendale, Cal.

MacMullin's Sanitary Dairy

Stock all their own. Handle milk in the most scientific and sanitary manner.
Cooled to sixty-five degrees. Bottled and delivered one hour after milking.
We guarantee to be the only dairy under medical, veterinary inspection.
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Sunset 154 P. O. Box 237 Home 1074

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J. E. PHILLIPS, Manager

Jewel City Undertaking Co.

FUNERAL DIRECTORS AND EMBALMERS

LADY ASSISTANT
CALLS ATTENDED IN CITY OR COUNTRY NIGHT OR DAY
Sunset 4—Home 1711
318 BRAND BOULEVARD GLENDALE, CALIF.

VOCALISTS

MARQUIS ELLIS, local teacher, in the Majestic Building, was highly complimented by the well-known theatrical manager, Robt. Priest, of the Henry Savage force, while in the city last week. Mr. Robt. Priest has placed several of Mr. Ellis' pupils in his companies, and says, "Marquis Ellis' work is certainly O. K."

WE FURNISH OUR OWN POWER AND CLEAN ANYTHING LIKE CARPETS AND DRAPERIES WITHOUT REMOVING THEM FROM THE FLOOR OR WALLS

Glendale Carpet Cleaning Co.

Carpets, Rugs, Draperies, Upholstered Furniture, Etc., Carefully Cleaned by the Vacuum Process
BEN. H. NICHOLS, Proprietor
Phone, Sunset 499
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A FULL LINE OF STATIONERY

—Also—

SODA, ICE CREAM AND CANDIES

ORDINANCE NO. 37

AN ORDINANCE OF THE CITY OF TROPICO ESTABLISHING RATES AND COMPENSATION TO BE COLLECTED BY ANY PERSON, COMPANY OR CORPORATION FOR THE USE OF WATER SUPPLIED TO SAID CITY OF TROPICO OR THE INHABITANTS THEREOF FOR THE YEAR COMMENCING JULY 1ST, 1912, AND PRESCRIBING RULES AND REGULATIONS FOR THE GOVERNMENT OF THE WATER SERVICE AND PROVIDING PENALTIES FOR THE VIOLATION OF SUCH ORDINANCE.

The Board of Trustees of the City of Tropic do ordain as follows:

Section 1. That the rates or compensation to be collected by any person, company or corporation for water supplied to the City of Tropic, or to the inhabitants thereof, for the year commencing July 1st, 1912, are hereby fixed and established, as follows:

That in every case where water is not furnished through a meter, the monthly rate shall be as follows:

1. For each tenement or dwelling house occupied by a single family.....\$.75
2. For sprinkling lawns and gardens, or hose use of any kind, for lots 150 feet in depth, per front foot..... .01
Provided that if a lot be a corner lot, occupied by more than one separate tenement or dwelling house, for each additional house..... .25

For all additional area of lots, a proportionate additional charge may be made, provided, however, that a proportionate reduction shall be made if lot be less than 150 feet in depth.

3. For each store or shop on ground floor, \$1.00.

4. For each office on ground floor equipped with plumbing and necessary facilities for the use of water..... .50

5. For each office above ground floor equipped with plumbing and necessary fixtures for the use of water..... .25

6. For barber shops, with one chair only..... 1.00

For each additional chair..... .25

For each bath tub in a barber shop, or bathing establishment..... 1.50

7. For restaurants and eating houses..... 3.00

8. For one horse kept for private use, including water for washing vehicle..... .25

For each additional horse..... .15

9. For each cow..... .25

10. For livery stables, for each head of stock, including water for washing vehicles..... .25

11. For public laundry or wash house..... 6.00

12. For each place of business having a separate water service, not otherwise specified, the water rate shall be per month..... 1.00

13. Water for each barrel of lime or cement, per barrel..... .05

14. For each 1000 brick laid, including water for wetting..... .10

15. For cement curb, for each 100 lineal feet..... .25

16. For cement walks for each 100 square feet..... .15

17. For water for setting pipe trenches for 100 lineal feet for each 3 feet in depth..... .75

18. For water used in setting graded streets, per 100 lineal feet..... .75

19. For water used in sprinkling streets of City of Tropic, for each tank of 600 gallons used..... .065

Section 2. That any consumer or rate payer upon application therefor, shall have the right to place a meter of standard make, at his own expense, upon his own premises, under the supervision of the person, company or corporation supplying water thereto, for the purpose of measuring the water consumed thereon, and such consumer or rate-payer shall pay the meter rates provided for herein, provided that no rate for water measured by a meter shall be less than the minimum meter rate herein specified; and any person, firm or corporation supplying water may, at his or its own expense, apply a meter in any case, and may charge the meter rate specified in this ordinance. All meters used for measuring water supplied to consumers under this Ordinance shall be subject to test and inspection either by the consumer or by the person, company or corporation supplying water through the same and if any such meter be found incorrect it shall be repaired or a new meter installed, so as to correctly measure such water, and in default thereof, water rates for the premises for which such defective meter is in use shall be paid according to the schedule of flat rates above given. No person, company or corporation supplying water shall have the right to install a meter at the expense of the water rate payer or consumer, except upon request of such consumer or water rate payer, as above specified.

Section 3. Every person, company or corporation supplying water to the inhabitants of the City of Tropic for other than irrigation purposes shall, upon demand therefor and deposit of the actual cost thereof, make a service connection for the owner or occupant of any lot in said City fronting on the street wherein the water main of said person, company or corporation is laid, by inserting a tap in said main and laying the service pipe therefrom to a point inside of the curb line in front of such lot.

No person, company or corporation supplying water to the inhabitants of

the City of Tropic for other than irrigation purposes shall hereafter charge any greater amount for making such service connection than the actual cost thereof to said person, company or corporation.

In case any such corporation, company or person shall, upon such demand and deposit being made or tender of the amount of such deposit in case the deposit is refused, fail, for the period of five days from the time of such demand and deposit or tender to make such service connection, then it shall be lawful for the person making such demand, upon obtaining a permit therefor from the Superintendent of Streets of the City of Tropic, to cause such service connection to be made, including the tapping of said main by any regularly qualified plumber; provided that such corporation, company or person so furnishing water as aforesaid may, in case of necessity, be granted an extension of time by the Superintendent of Streets, not to exceed five days, in which to make such service connection, and, in case of such extension, said lot owner or occupant shall not have the right to make such service connection until the expiration of the additional time so given.

Any person who shall charge, demand, collect or receive either as owner or as agent, collector or employee of any corporation, company or person furnishing water to the inhabitants of the City of Tropic for other than irrigating purposes, any greater sum than the actual cost to such corporation, company or person for making such service connection, shall be guilty of a misdemeanor, and upon conviction thereof, shall be punishable as hereinafter provided in Section 10 of this Ordinance.

Section 4. That the monthly rates to be charged and collected for the year commencing July 1st, 1912, for water supplied through a meter to the City of Tropic or to the inhabitants thereof, are hereby fixed as follows:

For domestic use, and all business purposes other than orchard or field irrigation, as follows:

For 800 cubic feet, or less.....\$1.25

For each 100 cubic feet in excess of 800 cubic feet..... .07

Section 5. Where a meter is installed, as in Section 2 hereof provided, the minimum rate for water measured through such meter shall be \$1.25 per month. When water is furnished through the same meter for use in more than one dwelling house or by more than one family, the minimum rate may be charged for each such dwelling house or for each such family. No charge in excess of such aggregate minimum rate shall be made until the total amount of water as measured through said meter shall exceed an amount which shall be equivalent to 800 cubic feet for each such dwelling house or for each such family. When the amount of water furnished exceeds said amount during any calendar month, it may be charged for at the rate of seven cents per 100 cubic feet.

Section 6. Whenever property is vacant or unoccupied and the owner or his agent or lessee notifies the person or company furnishing water, in writing, that until further notice, no water will be required on said premises for house use or yard use, or both, then there shall be no charge for water on said premises for the use or uses so specified in said notice, from the time of so notifying the person or company, so furnishing water, until a further written notice is given by such owner, agent or lessee, that the discontinued service be resumed. By "yard use" as herein used, is meant any and all use on a lot or on land outside of the buildings or structures thereon. By "house use," as herein used, is meant any and all use in any building, house or structure.

Section 7. Any person, company or corporation supplying or distributing water to the City of Tropic, or its inhabitants shall maintain an office or place of business in said City of Tropic, and shall have a person in charge thereof during business hours of each business day, who shall be authorized to collect the water rates for such person, company or corporation, and to receipt therefor, and no such person, company or corporation so supplying water that does not comply with the provisions of this section shall have the right to impose any penalty or charge for non-payment of water rates or delinquency in such payment, or to shut off the water from any water consumer for the non-payment of any water rates or for delinquency in any such payment.

Section 8. That all bills for water used shall be payable at the office, in the City of Tropic, of the person, company or corporation furnishing the same, as follows:

For water furnished during any month, or part thereof, on the first day of the succeeding month, and if not paid on or before the 10th of said month, a penalty of ten per cent of the amount of the bill shall be added; and it shall be the duty of the person, company or corporation to whom such water rate is payable to send notice of such delinquency to the water consumer, and if this total amount is not paid on or before the 25th day of said month, the water may be shut off from the premises from which the delinquency has occurred, and the water shall not again be turned on until all the arrearages and Fifty cents in addition thereto for turning on the water shall have been paid; and no other or additional penalties for delinquencies shall be

imposed, except as herein provided.

Section 9. It shall be unlawful for any person, company or corporation, either as principal, agent, employee, or otherwise, to charge, demand, collect or receive any rate or compensation for water supplied during the year commencing July 1st, 1912, to the City of Tropic, or to any inhabitant thereof, in excess of the rate fixed by this ordinance.

Section 10. That any person, company or corporation violating any of the provisions of this ordinance shall be deemed guilty of a misdemeanor and upon conviction thereof shall be punishable by a fine of not more than Three Hundred (\$300.00) Dollars, or by imprisonment in the County Jail of the County of Los Angeles, for a period of not more than three months, or by both such fine and imprisonment.

Section 11. The City Clerk shall certify to the passage of this ordinance, and shall cause the same to be published once in the Tropic Interurban Sentinel, a weekly newspaper of general circulation, published and circulated in said City of Tropic. Adopted, this 4th day of April, 1912.

C. A. BANCROFT,
President pro tem of the Board of Trustees of the City of Tropic.

ATTEST:
(SEAL) S. M. STREET,
City Clerk of the City of Tropic.

STATE OF CALIFORNIA,
City of Tropic.

I, S. M. Street, City Clerk of the City of Tropic do hereby certify that the foregoing ordinance was duly adopted by the Board of Trustees of the City of Tropic, State of California, and signed by the President pro tem of said Board, at a regular meeting thereof, held April 4th, 1912, by the following vote, to-wit:

Ayes: Bancroft, Hobbs, Richardson and Webster.

Noes: None.

Absent: Rittenhouse.

S. M. STREET,
City Clerk of the City of Tropic.

FOR SALE—Second hand tent house; price reasonable. 149 Palmer Ave.

Drop in at 201 So. San Fernando road. We carry a full line of popular-priced Enamel Ware, etc.

"The Women of India" was the subject of a deeply interesting address by Miss Clark, a native of that far-off country, in the auditorium of the Presbyterian Church last Sunday evening, under the auspices of the Christian Endeavor Society of Tropic. Miss Clark is the daughter of an English officer in the East India service. Her mother was a high caste Hindoo. She is a highly educated lady and masters the English language with unusual skill and power. Her mission is to awaken the sympathy of American humanity in the cause of the women of her race who yet dwell in a deplorable condition of paganism.

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We sharpen Lawn Mowers. Do Sol-
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ALL HONOR TO MT. MORRIS
BAND

When William Lorimer, founder of the Lincoln-Lorimer Jackpot league, spoke at Oregon on good government as exemplified by his friends, Hinky and Bathhouse John, his campaign manager sought to engage the services of the M. Morris band, but the members declined to be identified with Lorimerism in any possible way. A night or two later the citizens of Oregon held a mass meeting to protest against jackpot politics as represented by bathroom politicians. A significant feature of the meeting was the presence of this band, the members refusing to accept pay for their gigs and jo sarpioa qum "soeias these men are made of, there is little marvel progressivism is rampant in Illinois.

Subscribe for the SENTINEL, \$1.00 per year.

We are the moving men. Tropic Livery and Express.

"QUIT KICKIN' MY DAWG AROUND" Wunst me 'n Lem Briggs 'n ol' Bill Brown

Tuk a load of cawn to town, An' ol' Jim-dawg—the ornery cuss—He jes' natchelly follered us.

Every time I come to town The boys keep kickin' my dawg aroun'.

Makes no difference if he is a houn', They gotta quit kickin' my dawg aroun'.

As we driv' past Sam Johnston's store Passel ol' yaps kem out 'n' the door; When Jim, he stops to smell a box, They shied at him a bunch o' rocks.

They tied a tin can to his tail An' run him apast the County jail; 'N' that plumb natchelly makes me sore.

'N' Lem he cussed 'n' Bill he swore, Me 'n' Lem Briggs 'n' ol' Bill Brown, We lost no time in a-jumpin' down, An' we wiped them dunks up on the groun'.

Fer kickin' my ol' dawg aroun'.

Folks say a dawg kain't hold no grudge, But wunst when I got too much budge Them town dunks tried to do me up, But they didn't count on ol' Jim-pup.

Jim seed his duty ther an' then, An' he lit into them gentlemen, An' he shore mussed up the cote-house square.

With rags 'n' meat 'n' hide 'n' hair,

TERSE CALIFORNIA NEWS

Seventeen persons were injured when the eastbound motor car met in a head-on collision with a westbound freight at Bullard station, Placer county. A number of San Franciscans were aboard.

Los Angeles is in the throes of a chorus girl famine, and one theater advertised for female impersonators to replace departing coryphees and song birds. One theater that produces musical comedies was reduced to one chorus girl.

That the festival of the Santa Clara College, said to be the oldest college in the United States, west of the Mississippi river, to be held June 16th, will be the biggest affair of the kind ever held at a Western educational institution is assured.

Fifteen Shasta county saloons were voted out of business when the Fifth Supervisorial district went dry by 198 majority. The towns of Anderson, Olinda, Shingletown and Benton went dry, overcoming the small wet majority in Cottonwood and Ball's Ferry.

At a meeting of the State Lunacy Commission the discharge of twelve inebriety cases under the provisions of the amendment to the inebriety law as enacted by the Legislature in the special session last December was recommended. These discharges are the first to be made under the amended law.

All fears that the Alameda Sugar Company had reconsidered its intention of building a great sugar factory at Meridian have been allayed by the announcement that work will at once be started. A bond issue of \$1,000,000 has just been authorized by the company for the purpose of raising funds to erect the plant.

The State Horticultural Commission has made public a report of investigations into the deciduous fruit crop outlook throughout the State, showing that, except for the probable bad effects of the light seasonal rainfall the prospects are good for a large crop. The danger from frosts is not yet over, but the ravages of insect pests and plant diseases have not been severe.

Judge Farrington, sitting for Judge De Haven in United States District Court, Division No. 1, San Francisco, imposed the maximum fine of \$200 upon the E. W. Oest Company for violations of the pure food and drugs law. The Oest Company was found guilty by a jury in the same court of having sold and transported quantities of jelly, manufactured out of decomposed fruit.

Two hundred cases of smallpox have been reported to the State of California since January 1st, according to figures and reports on file in the office of the State Board of Health. The latest cases are one reported from Berkeley, one reported from Oakland and one reported from San Joaquin county. This is the largest number of cases reported in California in an equal length of time for many years.

The executive committee of the recently formed California State Tuberculosis Commission, of which Dr. George H. Kress of Los Angeles is the head, has begun an organized battle against the white plague. A committee of fifty medical men has been named and already plans are under way for the erection at San Dimas of a cost of \$150,000 to the State of the largest tuberculosis sanatorium in the West.

The Socialist party of Sacramento has delivered a communication at Governor Johnson's office, asking the Governor to take steps to correct conditions in San Diego connected with the fight in that city being made by the Industrial Workers of the World for the right of speaking upon the streets. The Socialists say the authorities of San Diego are denying the men of San Diego their constitutional right of free speech.

At a depth of 175 feet, miners in the Grouss mine at Genesee, five miles south of Greenville, struck ore that will assay between \$5000 and \$30,000 per ton in gold. The find was made at contact and the ore glitters with golden nuggets. One pan netted \$150. The mine was located in the sixties and small pockets of rich ore in black manganese have been encountered at various times. The present find is the largest in the history of the district.

It is announced that a monument will be erected at Long Beach, Cal., in memory of Aviator Calbraith P. Rodgers' achievements, and that the Aero Club of America would have charge of the unveiling ceremonies. Frank Sheffer, who acted as mechanic for Rodgers, the transcontinental aviator who was killed at Long Beach, announced that he had purchased all that remained of Rodgers' biplane from the aviator's widow for \$1500, and would rebuild the machine and fill the engagements Rodgers had made in the East.

Packing up her belongings, signing legal papers and bidding good-by to her friends marked the final day of confinement in the Oroville County Jail of Mrs. Ella L. Rumbell, sentenced to two years in San Quentin upon the charge of manslaughter. She left the jail in the custody of Sheriff and Mrs. J. B. Webber for the prison where she is to serve her term. Mrs. Rumbell has converted the large cell occupied by women prisoners into a boudoir. Mirrors and pictures were taken back to her sister's home in Gridley and a large number of books. She appeared to be in a light frame of mind. She will wear her widow's dress on the way to the bay.

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THE WAY OF A MAN

By EMERSON HOUGH

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(Continued From Last Week)

Her hair, reddish brown in the sunlight, was massed up by the binding



"Stop this at once!" cried the girl.

well, which she pushed back now from her face. Her eyes, wide and dark, were as sad as they were angry. Tears streamed from them down her cheek, which she did not dry. There came to me as I looked at her a curious sense that I and all my friends were very insignificant creatures, and it was so, I think, in sooth, she held us.

"Captain Orme," said I to my opponent, "you observe the actual supreme court of America." He bowed to me, with a questioning raising of his eyebrows.

"I am unfortunate to lead by a bird," said I tentatively. For some reason the sport had lost its zest to me.

"And I, being the loser as it stands," replied Orme, "do not see how I can beg off." Yet I thought him as little eager to go on as I myself.

"Miss Ellen," said Judge Reeves, removing the hat from his white hair, "these gentlemen desire to be sportsmen as among themselves, but of course always gentlemen as regards the wish of ladies. Certain financial considerations are involved, so that both feel a delicacy in regard to making any motion looking to the altering of the original conditions of this contract. Under these circumstances, then, appeal is taken from this lower court," and he bowed very low, "to what my young friend very justly calls the supreme court of the United States, Miss Ellen, it is for you to say whether we shall resume or discontinue."

The girl bowed to Judge Reeves and then swept a sudden hand toward Stevenson and Williams. "Go home, all of you!" she said.

And so, much shamed, we did go home, Judge of the supreme court, officers of the army and all, vaguely feeling we had been caught doing some ignominious thing. I have never since then shot in a pigeon match or cared to see others do so. I think the intuitive dictum of the army girl was right.

"Now wasn't that like Ellen?" exclaimed Kitty when finally we found ourselves at her carriage. "Just like that girl. Just wasn't it like that girl? To fly in the face of the supreme court of the state and all the laws of sport as well! Jack, I was keeping count." She held out her ivory tablets. "You'd have beaten him sure, and I wanted to see you do it. You were one ahead and would have made it better in the next twenty-five. Oh, won't I talk to that girl when I see her!"

So that was Ellen! And it moreover was none less than Ellen Meriwether, daughter of my father's friend and business associate, whom I had traveled thus far to see and whom, as I now determined, I must meet at the very first possible opportunity. Perhaps, then, it might very naturally come about that—but I dismissed this very rational supposition as swiftly as I was able.

CHAPTER VII.

The Wreck on the River.

EVENTS had somewhat hurried me in the two days since my arrival at Jefferson barracks, but on the morning following the awkward ending of my match with Orme I had opportunity and occasion to take stock of myself and of my plans. The mails brought me two letters posted

at Wallingford soon after my departure, one from Grace Sheraton and one from my mother. The first one was—what shall I say? Better perhaps that I should say nothing save that it was like Grace Sheraton herself, formal, correct and cold. It was the first written word I had ever received from my fiancée, and I had expected—I do not know what. Certainly I had not expected to see sitting on the page written in my fiancée's hand the face of another woman. I hated myself for it.

The second letter was from my mother, and it left me still more disconcerted and sad. "Jack," it said, "I grieve unspeakably. I am sad beyond all imaginings of sadness. I need thee. Come back the first day thee can to thy mother."

Yet the post adjutant had received word that Colonel Meriwether would be gone for some days or weeks on the upper frontier. Therefore I wrote my fiancée and my mother that it would be impossible for me to return at the time or at any positive future time then determinable. That night I took passage on the River Belle, bound up the Missouri. Our churning wheels had hardly reached the turbid flood of the Missouri before the spell of the frontier had caught me.

I made friends with many of these strange travelers and was attracted especially by one, a reticent man of perhaps sixty odd years, in western garb, full of beard and with long hair reaching to his shoulders. Auberry was his name, and his tales set my blood a-tingle. He was bound, as he informed me, for Laramie; always provided that the Sioux, now grown exceedingly restless over the many wagon trains pushing up the Platte to all the swiftly opening west, had not by this time swooped down and closed all the trails entirely.

Among the skin clad trappers, hunters and long haired plainsmen I saw but one woman. I should say that she was at least sixty years of age and nearly six feet in height, thin, angular, wrinkled and sinewy. She wore a sun-bonnet of enormous projection, dipped snuff vigorously every few moments and never allowed from her hands a long squirrel rifle. She was accompanied by her son, a tall, thin, agreeable youth of perhaps seventeen years and a height about as great as her own. When I first saw them she was driving her son before her to a spot where an opening offered near the bow of the boat, in full sight of the passengers, of whose attention she was quite oblivious.

"Git up, there, Andy Jackson!" she said. "Stan' up!"

The boy, his long legs braiding under him and his peaked face still more pale, did as he was bid. He had no sooner taken his position than to my surprise I saw his mother cover him with the long barrel of a dragon revolver.

"Pull your gun, you low down coward," she commanded. Reluctantly the boy complied, his own revolver trembling in his hand.

"Now, whut'd you do if a man was to kiver you like I'm a-doin' now?" demanded his mother.

"G-g-gosh, maw, I dunno! I think I'd j-j-jump off in the river," confessed the boy.

"Shore you would, and good luck if you'd git plumb drowned, you white livered son of misery. Whatever in this yere ole world you was borned for certainly is more'n I can tell, and I your maw at that, that orto know if anybody could."

"Madam," I interrupted, "what do you mean by such talk to your son, for I presume he is your son?"

"Shut up and mind yore own business!" answered the virago, swiftly turning the barrel of her weapon upon me. "Whut business is this here of yores?"

"None, madam," I bowed, "but I was only curious."

"You keep your own curiosity to yourself of yore goin' to travel in these parts. That's a mighty good thing for you to learn. You, Andrew Jackson, stick your pistol up agin your head the way I tol' you. Now snap it, dash you! Snap it till you git through bein' scared of it. Do it now, or, by gosh, I'll chase you over the side of the boat and feed you to the catfish, you low down imertation of a he thing!"

"My good woman," said I, "do you mind telling me what is your name?"

"Name's Mandy McGovern, and I come from Pike," she answered, almost before the words were out of my mouth. "I've been married three times, and my first two husbands died a-fightin' like gentlemen in difficulties with friends. Then along come this Danny Calkins, that taken up some land nigh to me in the bottoms—low downest coward of a man that ever disgraced the sile of yearth—and then I married him."

"Is he dead, too, my dear woman?" I asked.

"Don't you 'dear woman' me. I ain't free to merry agin yet," said she. "Naw, he ain't dead, and I ain't divorced either. I just done left him. Why, every man in Pike has whupped Danny Calkins one time or other. When a man couldn't git no reputation any other way he'd come erlong and whupped my husband. I got right tired of it. And me the wife of two real men befo' then! I had eight chillen by my two husbands that was real men, and every one of them died or got killed like a man or went west like a man exceptin' this thing here, the son of that there Danny Calkins. Why, he's afraid to go coon huntin' at night for fear the cats'll get him. He don't like to melk a keow for fear she'll kick him. He's afraid to court a gal. He kaint shoot, he kaint chop, he kaint do nothin'."

"Say, mister," said she, "how tall are you?"

"About six feet, I think."

"Hum! That's just about how tall my first husband was. You look some like him in the face too. Say, he was the tight'n'est man in Pike. How come him to get killed was a difflkly with his brother-in-law, a Dutchman that kept a saloon and couldn't talk English. Jim, he went in there to get a bite to eat and asked this Dutchman what he could set up. Paul—that was the Dutchman's name—he says, 'Well, we got dawg—mallard dawg and red-head dawg and canvasback dawg—what's the kind of dawg you like, Chim?'"

"My husband thought he was pokin' fun at him, talkin' about eatin' dawg, not knowin' the Dutchman was tryin' to say 'duck' and couldn't. I might have a piece of duck," said Jim, "but I ain't eatin' no dawg."

"I said dawg," says Paul, still a-tryin' to say 'duck.'"

"I know you did," says Jim, and then they clinched. Jim he broke his knife off, and the Dutchman soaked him with a beer mallet. 'But, Mandy,' says Jim to me jest before he shet his eyes, 'I die content. That there fellow was the sweetest cuttin' man I ever did cut in all my life. He was jest like a ripe pumpkin.' Say, there was a man for you, was Jim. You look some like him."

"You compliment me very much, Mrs. McGovern," I said.

"Say," she responded, "I got 2,000 head of haws runnin' around in the timber down there in Pike."

At the moment I did not see the veiled tenderness of this speech, but thought of nothing better than to tell her that I was going no farther up the river than Fort Leavenworth.

"And I may be a widdler almost any day now; somebody 'll shore kill Danny Calkins 'fore long," was Mandy's final blint.

We were running in the dark before the rising of the moon, a thing cautious steamboat men would not have ventured, when some time toward midnight there came a slight shock, a grating slide and a rasping crash of wood. With a forward churning of her paddles which sent water high along the rail the River Belle shuddered and lay still, her engines throbbing and groaning.

I joined the rush to the bows and, leaning over, saw that we were hauled aground at the lower end of a sand bar. Imbedded in this bar was a long white snag, a tree trunk whose naked arms, thrusting far downstream, had literally impaled us. The upper work of the boat was pierced quite through, and, for all that one could tell at the moment, the hull below the line was in all likelihood similarly crushed.

Sudden disaster usually brings sudden calm, the pause before resolution or resignation. Running down the companionway, I found myself among a crowd of excited deckhands, most of whom, with many of the passengers, were pushing toward the starboard rail, whence could be seen the gloom of the forest along shore. The gangway door on the opposite side of the boat was open. I sprang out and, making good my hold upon the nearest limb as I plunged, found myself standing in not more than four feet of water, the foot of the bar evidently running down well under the boat. As I turned to call to others I saw the tall figure of my plainsman, Auberry, take a flying leap, and he joined me on the snag. "It's better here than there," he said, "if she sinks or busts, and they're allus likely to do both."

As we pulled ourselves up into the fork of the long naked branch we heard a voice and saw a woman leaning over the rail of the upper deck. I recognized Mandy McGovern. "Whut you all doin' down there?" she called. "Wait a minute; I'm comin' too." A moment later she appeared at the opening of the lower deck and craned over her long neck. I then saw at her side the figure of a young woman, her hair fallen from its coils, her feet bare, her body wrapped apparently only in some light silken dressing to be thrown above her night wear.

"Here, you," called out Mandy McGovern, "git hold of the end of this rope."

She tossed to me the end of the gang-plank rope, by which the sliding stage was drawn out and in at the boat landings. I caught this and passed it over a projection on the snag.

The gangplank, confined by the rope, swung in the current alongside the snag, but it seemed useless to undertake to restore it to its position. The girl cowered against the side of the deck opening. "Wait," I called to her, and, slipping down into the water again, I waded as close as I could to the door, the water then catching me close to the shoulders.

"Jump!" I ordered, holding out my arms.

"I can't; I'm afraid," she said.

"Do as I tell you!" I roared. "Jump at once!" As I caught her weight with my arms under hers she was for the moment almost immersed, but I staggered backward and managed to hold my footing till Auberry's arms reached us from the snag, up which we clambered, the girl dripping wet and catching her breath in terror.

We had traveled perhaps three-quarters of a mile when I noticed the dim loom of trees on our side of the stream and saw that we were approaching a long point which ran out below us. This should have been the deep side of the river, but no one can account for the vagaries of the Missouri. When we were within a hundred yards or so of the point we felt a long shuddering scrape under us, and after a series of slips and jerks our old snag came to anchor again, its roots having once more laid hold upon a bar. It occurred to me that as I had been able to touch bottom on the other bar I might do so here. I crawled back along the trunk of the snag to a place as near the roots as I could reach and, letting myself down gently, found that I could keep my footing on the sand.

Little by little I edged up the stream and found that the water shoaled toward the heap of driftwood. It dropped off, I know not how deep, between the edge of the bar and the piled drift; but, standing no more than waist deep, I could reach the outer limbs of the drift and saw that they would support my weight. After that I waded back to the snag carefully and once more ordered the young woman to come to me.

She came back along the naked and slippery trunk of the snag, pulling herself along by her hands, her bare feet and limbs deep in the water alongside. I could hear the sob of her intaken breath and saw that she trembled in fright, and, more dead than alive, it seemed to me, she fell once more into my arms. I felt her grasp tighten about my neck and her firm body crowd against me as we both sank down for an instant. Then I caught my feet and straightened and was really the steeper for the added weight, as any one knows who has waded in fast water.

"Get up, Auberry," I said to him as he approached and motioned to the long, overhanging branches from the driftwood. He swung up, breaking off the more insecure boughs, and was of the belief that we could get across in that way. As he reached down I swung the young woman up to him, and she clambered on as best she could. Thus, I scarce know how, we all managed to reach the solid drift and so presently found ourselves ashore on a narrow sandy beach hedged on the back by a heavy growth of willows.

"Now then, you men," ordered Mandy McGovern, "get some wood out and start a fire right away. This here girl is shaking the teeth plumb out'n her head." Mandy drew forth two flasks, each stoppered with a bit of corncob. The one held sulphur matches, thus kept quite dry, and this she passed to me. The other she handed to the young woman.

"Here," said she, "take a drink of that. It'll do you good."

I heard the girl gasp and choke as she obeyed this injunction, and then Mandy applied the bottle gurglingly to her own lips.

Presently we had a roaring blaze started, and Mandy, seating herself comfortably upon a log and producing a corncob pipe and a quantity of natural leaf tobacco, proceeded to enjoy herself in her own fashion. "This here's all right," she remarked. "We might be a heap worse off'n we air."

I could not help pitying the young woman who crouched near her at the fireside, still shivering. She seemed so young and helpless and so out of place in such surroundings. The firelight showed in silhouette the outlines of her face. It seemed to me I had never seen one more beautiful. Perhaps she felt my gaze, for presently she turned and said: "Indeed it might be worse. I thank you so much. It was very brave of you."

We had waited perhaps not over an hour, undecided what to do, when Auberry raised a hand. "Listen," he said. "There's a boat coming," and presently we all heard the splash of oars. Our fire had been seen by one of the boats of the River Belle, and picking up such stragglers as could be found. So our little bivouac on the beach came to an end.

I did not get the name of the girl I had seen there in the firelight. What did remain—and that not wholly to my pleasure, so distinct it seemed—was the picture of her high bred profile, shown in chiaroscuro at the fireside, the line of her chin and neck, the tumbled masses of her hair. These were things I did not care to remember, and I hated myself as a soft hearted fool, seeing that I did so.

"Son," said old Auberry to me after a time as we trudged along up the bank, stumbling over roots and braided

Government, "git hold of the end of this rope."

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Little by little I edged up the stream and found that the water shoaled toward the heap of driftwood. It dropped off, I know not how deep, between the edge of the bar and the piled drift; but, standing no more than waist deep, I could reach the outer limbs of the drift and saw that they would support my weight. After that I waded back to the snag carefully and once more ordered the young woman to come to me.

She came back along the naked and slippery trunk of the snag, pulling herself along by her hands, her bare feet and limbs deep in the water alongside. I could hear the sob of her intaken breath and saw that she trembled in fright, and, more dead than alive, it seemed to me, she fell once more into my arms. I felt her grasp tighten about my neck and her firm body crowd against me as we both sank down for an instant. Then I caught my feet and straightened and was really the steeper for the added weight, as any one knows who has waded in fast water.

grasses, "that was a almighty fine look-in' gal we brung along with us there."

"I didn't notice," said I.

"No," said Auberry solemnly. "I noticed you didn't take no notice."

"I suppose you're married," I suggested.

"Some," said Auberry, chuckling. "In fact, a good deal, I reckon. My present woman's a Shoshone—we're livin' up Horse creek, below Laramie. Them Shoshones make about the best dressers of 'em all."

"I don't quite understand"—

"I meant hides. They can make the best backskin of any tribe I know." He walked on ahead in the dark for some time.

"Well, a is wome that bel just at I was a lookin' g It seen down dir reproving soul and more tha than a m

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"Get up, Auberry," I said to him as he approached and motioned to the long, overhanging branches from the driftwood. He swung up, breaking off the more insecure boughs, and was of the belief that we could get across in that way. As he reached down I swung the young woman up to him, and she clambered on as best she could. Thus, I scarce know how, we all managed to reach the solid drift and so presently found ourselves ashore on a narrow sandy beach hedged on the back by a heavy growth of willows.

"Now then, you men," ordered Mandy McGovern, "get some wood out and start a fire right away. This here girl is shaking the teeth plumb out'n her head." Mandy drew forth two flasks, each stoppered with a bit of corncob. The one held sulphur matches, thus kept quite dry, and this she passed to me. The other she handed to the young woman.

"Here," said she, "take a drink of that. It'll do you good."

I heard the girl gasp and choke as she obeyed this injunction, and then Mandy applied the bottle gurglingly to her own lips.

Presently we had a roaring blaze started, and Mandy, seating herself comfortably upon a log and producing a corncob pipe and a quantity of natural leaf tobacco, proceeded to enjoy herself in her own fashion. "This here's all right," she remarked. "We might be a heap worse off'n we air."

I could not help pitying the young woman who crouched near her at the fireside, still shivering. She seemed so young and helpless and so out of place in such surroundings. The firelight showed in silhouette the outlines of her face. It seemed to me I had never seen one more beautiful. Perhaps she felt my gaze, for presently she turned and said: "Indeed it might be worse. I thank you so much. It was very brave of you."

We had waited perhaps not over an hour, undecided what to do, when Auberry raised a hand. "Listen," he said. "There's a boat coming," and presently we all heard the splash of oars. Our fire had been seen by one of the boats of the River Belle, and picking up such stragglers as could be found. So our little bivouac on the beach came to an end.

I did not get the name of the girl I had seen there in the firelight. What did remain—and that not wholly to my pleasure, so distinct it seemed—was the picture of her high bred profile, shown in chiaroscuro at the fireside, the line of her chin and neck, the tumbled masses of her hair. These were things I did not care to remember, and I hated myself as a soft hearted fool, seeing that I did so.

"Son," said old Auberry to me after a time as we trudged along up the bank, stumbling over roots and braided

Government, "git hold of the end of this rope."

She tossed to me the end of the gang-plank rope, by which the sliding stage was drawn out and in at the boat landings. I caught this and passed it over a projection on the snag.

The gangplank, confined by the rope, swung in the current alongside the snag, but it seemed useless to undertake to restore it to its position. The girl cowered against the side of the deck opening. "Wait," I called to her, and, slipping down into the water again, I waded as close as I could to the door, the water then catching me close to the shoulders.

"Jump!" I ordered, holding out my arms.

"I can't; I'm afraid," she said.

"Do as I tell you!" I roared. "Jump at once!" As I caught her weight with my arms under hers she was for the moment almost immersed, but I staggered backward and managed to hold my footing till Auberry's arms reached us from the snag, up which we clambered, the girl dripping wet and catching her breath in terror.

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Telephone Sunset Glendale 24-J

N. C. BURCH, Editor and Proprietor
O. E. BURCH, Business Manager

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Board meets Thursday of each week

TUESDAY, APRIL 16, 1912

Governor Johnson declares that La Follette is in no sense a national candidate for the Presidency. The same declaration was made of the candidacy of Abraham Lincoln fifty-two years ago, but, at the same time, he was the favorite of the masses who finally prevailed, as they may again prevail.

Until Col. Roosevelt entered upon his canvass for another term of the Presidency, Senator La Follette held the belt of championship of the present-day progressive policies of the Republican party and was the Presidential preference of progressive Republicans everywhere. In the opinion of many the senator's hold upon that untarnished emblem of leadership is still firm, in spite of the overbearing and aggressive methods of the colonel and his professed friends to wrest it from him. Many are puzzled to understand why, if all the time he has been the progressive par excellence he now claims to be, while Senator La Follette was spending himself without stint of health, strength and fortune for the triumph of progressive policies, there was not then some display of the gallantry of the colonel he now evinces in fighting for the crown of their success at Chicago in June. But far be it from us to complain of the colonel's apparent procrastination. We are unspeakably glad to have him at the forefront of the fight, even though his advent on the field of strife has been unseasonably delayed. In our next we shall lay before our readers the PROGRESSIVE POLICIES LAID DOWN BY COLONEL ROOSEVELT. Coined and uttered by Colonel Roosevelt, they bear the La Follette mill mark. Politics, not men, is the inscription on the standard of our political faith.

THE OLD BOARD OF TRUSTEES,
ITS TRIALS AND TRIUMPHS

The first year of Tropico's municipal existence has passed into history. Three of its Board of Trustees, or a majority, have been unanimously elected to succeed themselves, virtually according to the board in its entirety a vote of confidence, a popular endorsement as deserved as it is gratifying. It was not until the first six months from the receipt of its certificate of incorporation had expired and the threatened litigation of its rights and powers as a duly incorporated city had become barred by the statute of limitations that the members of the board of directors felt accorded a free hand to do the work they had been commissioned to perform by their certificates of election. But even then an active and resourceful minority continued to embarrass and hamper their movements. They have not yielded to these discouragements, however. They have persevered in the face of repeated disappointments and defeats. That an electric lighting system has been defeated, and other improvement measures delayed, are not chargeable to either their neglect or their indifference. But it is not our purpose to recall these matters in a spirit of either criticism or crimination, and we do not do so. We desire simply to call into contrast what has been with what might have been accomplished by the old board under happier conditions—auspices of which are now so favorable, and which, we trust, have come to remain.

No one at all familiar with conditions will deny that, considering their limited time and opportunity, there stands to the credit of the old board as much of achievement as could reasonably be expected. In fact, much more than is usual with cities in the beginning of their struggles with the problems that confront them.

Street improvement has kept pace with the wants of the community, if not proceeded somewhat in advance of them. In two or three cases it has been delayed or discontinued in deference to frontage owners' protests. That the opening of Brand boulevard has not progressed with more speed is due principally to the proverbial law's delay, aided to some extent by absence from the state of parties defendant in the condemnation proceeding upon whom summons must

be served by publication of notice. Their failure to have an electric lighting system established is due entirely to the opposition to a bond issue thereof of a two-thirds majority of the electors of the city.

One of the first moves of the Board was to pass a stringent prohibition measure. At the same time an ordinance was adopted licensing and regulating billiard halls or pool tables; the license being made subject to revocation at any time. No opportunity to guard well the character of the city for sobriety and order has been neglected. Indeed no city has a cleaner record in this regard than Tropico.

The material interests of the city from a financial point of view have also been carefully and successfully protected and promoted. As an instance of this the sale the Board negotiated of a franchise for the oil pipeline in course of construction from Midway, via Los Angeles to San Pedro harbor, is cited. By the terms of this sale the city receives cash in the sum of \$1,000.00 and an annual payment of \$250.00 for a period of forty years. For the sale of a franchise for the same pipe-line from the south limits of Tropico to San Pedro, Los Angeles receives cash in the sum of \$5,000 and a monthly payment of \$240. Had Tropico been a part of the city of Glendale at this time, this is an asset the people of Tropico would never have secured.

As a climax to the splendid services of the old Board of Trustees comes the ordinance regulating and reducing rates for water service. While the reduction of the rate from \$1.50 to \$1.25 per month for a minimum of 800 cubic feet is of decided advantage to rate payers, the provisions limiting the installation of meters to actual cost of meter and pipe connection; compelling the water company to maintain a water office for the transaction of its business with rate payers in the city of Tropico; fixing the penalty for a delinquency at a reasonable charge, and virtually restoring water service to the hands of the community and prohibiting extortion and oppression at the hand of the water company, are of quite as signal consequence.

There are many instances in which the welfare of the city has been carefully guarded, but if there had been no other this, of itself, should command for the board the heartiest gratitude and highest esteem of every fair minded citizen.

WHO AND WHAT ARE CAUSING
HIGH PRICES?

Differences of opinion on this question are as wide as they are various; as curious as they are perplexing.

A comparison of the prices of necessities for the decade from 1900 to 1910 shows that

Article—	Per cent
Beef rose more than.....	100
Bread	33 1-3
Milk	33 1-3
Potatoes	15
Cornmeal	50
Smoked ham.....	50
Bacon and lard, double or.....	200

to say nothing of coffee and tea, which also have doubled in price recently.

Also clothing, land, buildings and rents advanced in proportion. The only food in common use that did not rise in value is sugar, which dropped a little, although the cost of production increased on account of the higher cost of labor and materials.

What has brought it all about? Some people say it is the high tariff.

Others lay it to the trusts. Others lay it to the exhausting of our natural resources.

The Saturday Evening Post says it is on account of the increased supply of gold—in the hands of the other fellow.

Others say: The crowding of population into the cities—and this is an important item, too; city people are consumers but not producers of prime necessities.

Package goods for which the consumer pays exorbitantly (sugar excepted.)

Transportation of luxuries from distant points to different parts of the country.

Buying in small quantities. Telephones and quick delivery over wide areas, of small quantities, with rival stores covering the same delivery routes.

Automobile style on street car salary.

Too many small tradesmen. And, finally, to cap the climax, Edison says it is the middleman and the delivery costs.

Of course the cost of living is contributed to from each and all of these causes, to some extent.

But if Mr. Edison's contention is correct, that the middleman is in any considerable measure responsible for the increase in prices, how does it happen that there has been no increase in the price of sugar in the last ten years?

The truth is that the middleman, or merchant, on whom we rely for the supply of our wants, is no more responsible for high prices now than he was for low prices ten years ago. As is ably shown by an article in the Roanoke Times, handed us by Mr. B. F. McKenney, one of our leading merchants, he whom we call the mid-

dleman is not only a convenience but a necessity. "If the average house-keeper could imagine herself trying to deal directly with the manufacturer and the farmer for everything she needs, she would realize the foolishness of the proposition to eliminate the middleman from his part in the world's business. The middleman must carry in stock quantities of stuff for which he may have a call once a week or once a month, but which he must have to meet the needs of his customers. It is his business to study the demands of his neighborhood and his patronage. * * *

"The average family cannot carry in its pantry supplies to meet all its needs and it cannot wait the movement of mails and trains or the chance appearance of peddlers to supply itself with food and clothing. The middleman, as he is called, must carry a stock to meet the needs of his customers and must do it at his own cost, paying interest on the money represented by what he has on his shelves. He must pay rent for his store, clerks and bookkeepers, license, taxes and insurance. His profits are not excessive. He is a necessity of modern life. We cannot go back to the old system of barter. In the cities, especially, we have nothing to barter, but our wages, represented in cash. We cannot arrange with a farmer to take from him so many vegetables or so many pounds of meat and pay him in service or goods; or with the manufacturer from whom we buy furniture or clothing to settle with him in eggs, ginseng or butter. The abolition of the middleman would mean a glut of stuff one day and absolute scarcity or lack the next day. The middleman regulates all this. He is one of the most useful members of society and when he makes more than a bare living he does it by his own shrewdness, study of the markets, of the demand, or his ability to buy cheap and keep down running expenses. The protest against him is about the craziest of the much crazy nonsense that is being talked these days.

Competition regulates the middleman. He has no monopoly anywhere. He must keep his goods up to requirement and his prices reasonable, or he loses his trade. The profit paid him by his customers, usually is a fair return for his investment, his labor and his use of his brains. Even the most extreme socialistic program provides for the middleman, but requiring that he shall operate on the co-operative plan and divide his profits with his customers. The co-operative store system has worked fairly well in England in some instances. In others, it has been a dead failure. It depends, just as do our dealings with the familiar storekeeper, on the honesty and ability of the executive man."

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GENERAL NEWS EVENTS

The American Red Cross has cabled \$5000 to China for relief work. The total of all money sent is now \$120,000.

Agitation against tipping had its first marked effect in Chicago when forty waiters walked out of the dining-room of the Illinois Athletic Club on a strike at the dinner hour.

To put themselves out of reach of the high cost of living scores of New York city residents are buying farms in Connecticut and are starting poultry raising on a wholesale scale.

Reports from all centers in the southern provinces of China indicate considerable uneasiness, especially among foreigners. Republican officials admit that the situation is grave.

Appeals of Walter Dibley and Goldie Smith, convicted of the murder of Stanley Ketchel, middleweight pugilist, were argued and submitted in the Supreme Court at Jefferson City, Mo. Each is serving a life sentence.

The jury in the case of Mrs. Louise Vernilya, charged with having murdered Richard T. Smith, a railroad man, was discharged by Judge Sullivan in Chicago after members of the jury informed the court they could not agree upon a verdict. The jury from the first ballot stood 9 to 3 for conviction.

Dr. Mary Walker, who has been seriously ill for several weeks in New York, is well enough to dress herself in masculine raiment, which an act of Legislature permits her to wear without interference, and return to her home folks in Oswego. Her recovery was brought about by her own treatment, without the use of drugs.

Representative Francis of Ohio has asked the House Committee on Invalid Pensions to consider immediately a bill granting a pension of \$100 a month to Mrs. Sarah Brandon, who furnished sixteen sons to fight for the Union during the Civil War. Mrs. Brandon, who lives at Jacobsburg, O., is said to be 114 years old. She has been married twice and has had thirty-three children.

The first hygienic marriage under Dean Walter T. Sumner's requirement of medical certification will be performed in Chicago when Miss Ruth Palmer will become the wife of A. W. Bode. Both the prospective bride and the bridegroom were required by the Dean to bring certificates from reputable physicians showing that they were not physically or mentally deficient, and that they had neither incurable nor contagious diseases.

Many of the railroads of the country are asking the Baldwin Locomotive Works at Philadelphia to quote them on oil-burning locomotives, and orders during the past five weeks from sixty-one roads for ninety-three engines of this type indicate that the great transportation systems are sooner or later going to abandon the coal-burning locomotives. The existing situation in both the anthracite and bituminous coal fields is responsible for this change of fuel in the locomotive industry.

An attack of smallpox will be no bar to social activities in Utah hereafter. Under a policy announced by the State Board of Health, the hospitals known as "pesthouses" will be closed. Sufferers from the disease may hold receptions or promenades the streets. Flags are to be put up on houses where patients are under treatment, but the inmates may move about as freely as if the disease were whooping cough. The extreme reaction from the quarantine of former years is in line with a movement to enforce vaccination.

IMPORTANT FOREIGN NEWS

A report is published in Berlin that the Parseval dirigible balloon, which has just been completed, has been sold to the Japanese Government.

The Paris Matin plans to organize a flying race for aviators of all nations between Peking and Paris. The distance between the two cities is 7500 miles.

A proposal to establish a first-class college in the West Indies to train students in tropical agriculture is receiving consideration. The school will likely be located in Trinidad.

The Italian bark Arni, which left Rio Janeiro on November 28th for Ship Island, Miss., was wrecked on December 30th, 800 miles from Buenos Ayres. The report of the disaster gives no details, but says there were no casualties.

The movement of Russian and Turkish troops along the frontier has given cause for frequent alarms lately, and Russia's action in taking a leading part in the effort to bring the Turkish-Italian war to an end is said to have been suggested by the fact that in this frontier dispute she can use an argument that would give a weak power, such as Turkey, cause to think before engaging against two strong powers at the same time.

A remarkable operation has just been performed with great success on an imbecile child by Professor Erwin Payr, director of the surgical clinic attached to the Leipzig University, Germany. The professor planted a piece of the thyroid gland taken from a healthy child, born of a healthy mother, into the liver of an imbecile child, who immediately afterward began to improve in intelligence, which steadily increased until a complete cure was effected.

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June 6, 7, 8, 13, 14, 15, 17, 18, 19, 20, 24, 25, 27, 28, 29.	
July 1, 2, 3, 15, 16, 22, 23, 28, 29, 30, 31.	
August 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 22, 23, 24, 29, 30, 31.	
September 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, 11, 12.	
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